

you over the lives of men, women and children. Their attitude is that of meek and submissive servants. But that's because nine out of ten men are cowards.

Your only chance to meet red-blooded men is to get away from your stockyards, banking and business associates. They won't warm up your human side. Why, Og, I never was in the Continental & Commercial bank in my life, but I know just the same that when you walk into the bank it never occurs to anybody there that you're two-legged, human Og Armour. The subconscious thought is—"here comes hundreds of millions of dollars."

When you took stock in the Cub ball team I thought it would be the most valuable investment you had if you were wise enough to take an active interest in the Cubs and get in touch with the players themselves. If you want to enjoy yourself once, just slip out into the bleachers at some game this summer. Don't let the owners or anybody else know you're going to do it. The fans won't know you, and you'll have the time of your life—just one human being in a crowd of others. You'll find there is still some zest in life. And it'll be more fun than making money.

There was one thing in Elliott's story, Og, that disappointed me. He said you smelled of perfume. I don't like to smell perfume on men, but then I've never been out to the stockyards and it may be necessary.

Nevertheless Elliott did you a good turn. He introduced you into real society. And I'm going to invite you to run over to The Day Book office and call on me. You'll find I know a lot of things you don't know at all, and that I know a lot more about the mental insides of millionaires than they tell one another or admit to themselves.

You needn't bring your millions with you. Just come as a human being. You'll find I can look you square in the eye without blinking,

and treat you with the same kindly consideration I would an honest workingman. I know of nothing you can do for me. You can't give or lend me cash or credit. I have all of both that any sane man needs. But there is much that I can give you that you haven't got. I think I might be able to use you, Og, for the public good, by showing how you are overlooking golden opportunities to make yourself happy in making others happy.

You need something like that and you won't get that from your present associates.

You see, Og, the plain truth is that you are not a very good citizen. You are one of the richest men in town, but you are not doing your duty as a member of this vast community of men, women and children. Paying your taxes is doing your duty as a citizen. Each of us owes more than that. I know more about citizenship, public duty and humanity than you do. I can make a good citizen of you in spite of the awful handicap of the Armour millions. I am inclined to think you are more promising raw material than many of our local millionaires. Some of them are so far gone I wouldn't waste my time on them. I'm not kidding. I mean just what I say. Come on over, and between the two of us I think we can make Og Armour a very desirable citizen. Sincerely—N. D. Cochran.

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#### GRAB \$1,800 SWIFT PAYROLL

Paymaster Fred Holst, for Swift & Co., was robbed of a payroll of \$1,800 this morning. He was on his way from the main office to the sheep house. At Exchange av. and Racine two men in a Ford chugged up. One grabbed the pay satchel. The Day Book reporter reported that one man fled with the satchel under his arm and other fled with the Ford under his wing.

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Seven families driven to street by fire at 729 W. 18th. \$8,000 loss.